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HENRY FRANK,

THE FIRST HEBREW PUBLISHER IN THE UNITED STATES.

As a pioneer Hebrew printer, this subject may have some interest to American readers. The following short sketch telis the story of his life and labors:

The accompaning cut is a fair representation of Mr. Henry Frank, who departed this life at Saratoga Springs on the 31st of July, 1868.

He was born in Walsdorf, Bavaria, in the year 1804, from whence he removed, at the age of thirteen, to the neigboring city of Bamberg, to learn his chosen trade, printing. Having served here an apprenticeship of five years, in one of the leading German publishing houses, he gained a reputation highly flattering and deserving for one so young, which soon won him laurels and fame as a practical printer. At the age of twenty he was called to Sulzbach, to superintend the large and renowned Hebrew publishing concern of Arnstein & Sons, which position he filled with credit for over fifteen years, when the firm retired from business. Ambitious to establish himself, he succeeded in obtaining a license from the Bavarian Government, which, at that time, was a very difficult thing for an Israelite to obtain. His first publication was the Pentateuch, or five books of Moses, in Hebrew and German, of which we have a copy before us. This book was, through his energetic endeavors, introduced in all the theological schools and colleges of the kingdom, and thus laid the foundation of his fame. He carried on the publication of Hebrew books with great success until the year 1848, when the revolution, which spread all over Germany, gave a rather gloomy aspect to business. Expecting a brighter state of affairs in America, he emigrated to this country in that year with his family, and founded the pioneer Hebrew publishing house of America in the city of New York.

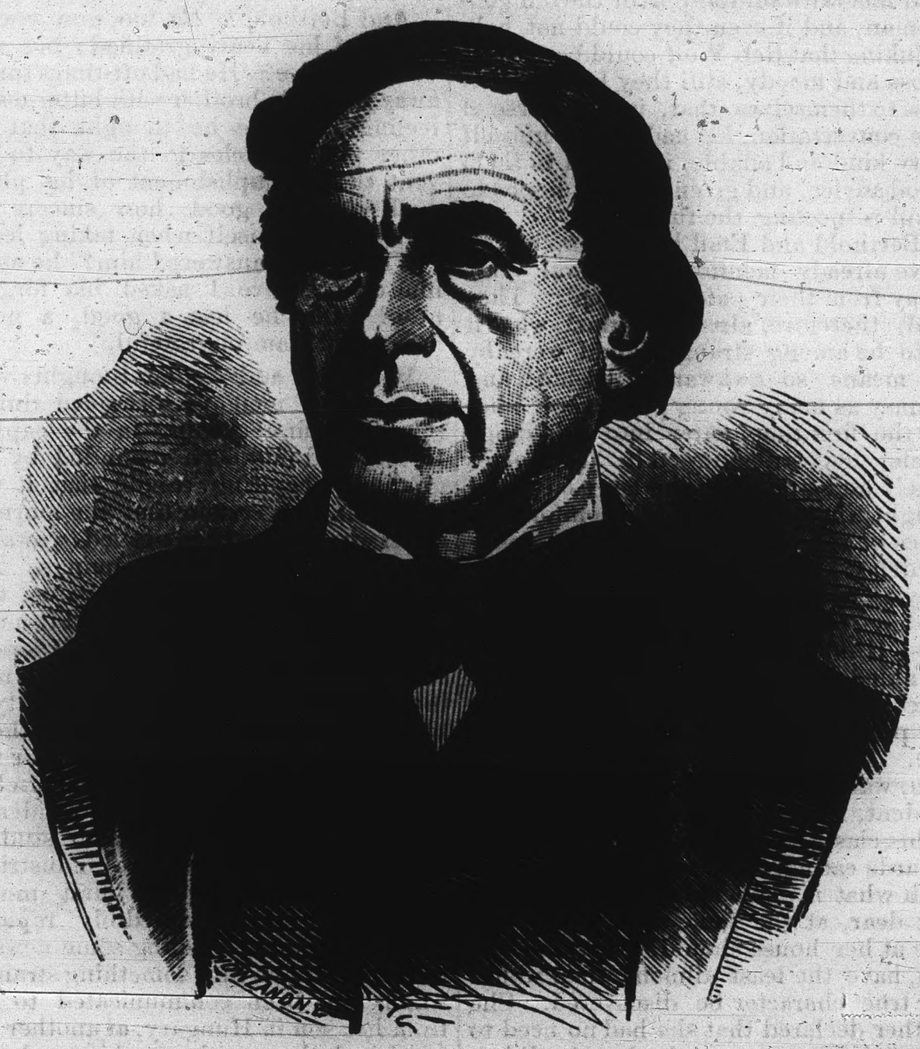
In the outset he labored under many difficulties to procure journeymen printers, but finally succeeded in bringing out his first work, the "Prayers of Israel," in Hebrew, with an English translation. This work soon found its way into nearly all the Jewish families of the United States. Being a man endowed with remarkable energy, he soon planned for something on a broader scale; and after five years' steady and unflinching labor he finished the publication of the "Prayers for the Festivals," or *Machsor*, in five volumes, in Hebrew, with an English translation. This work proved his greatest success. After the foregoing, he published numerous minor books, calculated for the Jewish faith, but which found sale among many learned and intelligent Christians. The last publication under his immediate supervision was "The Service for the first two nights of Passover," or Hagadah shel Pesach, Hebrew and English, with illustrations. In comparing this little volume with his first publication, the march of progress strikes the eye most forcibly. A good proof of his industry may be drawn from the fact, that there is scarcely a Jewish family on this continent who is not in possession of some Hebrew book published by Mr. Frank.

Having achieved his aim, after eighteen years of labor, to establish a well-organized Hebrew publishing house on this continent, he retired in 1865, from active life, leaving the establishment in charge of his eldest son, who had been under his immediate tuition for sixteen years. In private life he was congenial and benevolent, characteristics which in connection with his scholarship won for him hosts of friends. His close attention to business for so many years somewhat impaired his health, and led him frequently to visit mineral springs for refreshment and restoration.

In the latter part of July, 1868, he left his home in good health and spirits to visit Saratoga Springs for a short time, and while there was stricken down by apoplexy. After lingering in a state of unconsciousness for four days, he died, at the age of sixty-four years, surrounded by his children.

Ground rents—Earthquakes.

Gallery of Distinguished Israelites.



HENRY FRANK—PIONEER HEBREW PUBLISHER OF AMERICA.

MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL FAIR.

The grand fair in aid of the Mount Sinai Hospital and Jewish Orphan Asylum, will open at the Armory of the Twenty-second Regiment, in Fourteenth street, near Sixth avenue, New York city, about the 1st of December, 1870.

This is to be the largest fair of its kind ever held in New York, and second only to the great Sanitary Fair which was held in the same building. This fair will take up the same room, and as fine an assortment of goods may be expected to be exhibited.

The object of the fair is to obtain funds for the magnificent building about to be erected to take the place of the smaller one now occupied by the above hospital.

This institution, though under a Jewish name, and governed by a Jewish Board of Directors, is by no means sectarian in its benefits; it is open to the sick and wounded of all sects and creeds, and as many, if not more of our Christian brethren receive relief within its walls; nor is this all, any minister or priest, it matters not of what religion, is allowed to call on the request of any patient.

It is for this reason that our citizens have come nobly forward with their donations, realizing as they do that this is a charity worthy of their best efforts. Among those who have donated we may mention the name of A. T. Stewart & Co. $5,000, E. J. King & Sons $1,500, Bolus & Co. $1,000, Lewis May $1,000, Seligman & Co. $5,000.

The Hon. Emanuel B. Hart is President of the Hospital and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Fair, on whom devolves the most important position, and worthily he is filling the same.

The ladies of the different congragations through the city are working earnestly for the good object in view, and are succeeding admirably.

To attempt to enumerate what is to be sold would be utterly impossible, as articles of every description and of every conceivable character are being donated for this worthy purpose. In addition to the tables of general articles, there have been appointed various committees for distinct departments; for instance, there is a department of furniture, that will be a complete bazaar in itself, and will offer for sale every article that can be found in the most complete furniture house in the city. Mr. I. S. Solomon, of the firm of B. L. Solomon & Sons, is chairman of this committee. This house has contributed $1,500 cash and merchandise to the fair.

A Committee on Books and Stationery. This committee intends having as fine an assortment of books as can be found in any publishing house. Mr. Lewis May is chairman of this committee. In addition to books, they will have a fine assortment of stationery and magazines.

A Committee of Fine Arts, under direction of Mr. Constant Mayer. This department is to be without exception the rarest of its kind that has ever been on exhibition. Several of our most opulent citizens have placed their paintings at the disposal of this committee, and an invoice of one hundred and fifty rare and valuable paintings, from the most select studios in Europe, is about to arrive, and will be exhibited for the first time in this country at the fair.

There are, in the same manner, committees on Furs, Furnishing Goods, Japanese Wares, Decorations, Music, etc., etc.

The Board of Management have concluded to place the price of admission within the reach of all, enabling all classes to attend. Single admission, 25 cents; season tickets, $2,00.

The city authoriites have placed the use of the Armory in the hands of the Directors of Mount Sinai Hospital and Hebrew Orphan Asylum, who are now making the requisite alterations, and those who have seen it empty, looking like a perfect wilderness, will fail to recognise it when transformed into the fairy-like bazaar it is going to be turned into.—August H. Frank, *in the N. Y. Sunday Democrat.*

THE FRIENDS;

OR, STUDENT LIFE IN GERMANY.

A TALE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF WILHELM FREY.

[CONTINUED].

WHEN young people travel towards a strange city, they are usually supplied by parents, relatives, friends, and acquaintances, with a mass of letters of recommendation, the object of which is to prepare for them, here or there, a hospitable reception. Letters of this kind often attain their object; but equally often, if not more frequently, it happens that when one has delivered one of them, he leaves the other undisturbed in his pocket-book, and arrives at the conviction that letters of recommendation are only then quite in order when one has need of them.

Berthold had, indeed, received but two letters of the kind from his father, and it might be thought that Aaron Hirshberg had selected for his correspondents his most valuable friends, his best acquaintances; but this was not the case. Scarcely had the two young men arrived in the city, when they sought out the residence of one of those who figured in the letter intended for him. They had to spend half a day in their search, and when they had at length succeeded, and they were in the street indicated by the address, and in the very house, they learned, to their no small astonishment, that the man had died already two years before, after having been confined three years to his bed, from which fact it appeared clearly that Berthold's father was, to a surety, somewhat neglectful of his friends.

In anxious expectation, they resumed their walk to the other gentleman, fearing that, if he, too, were no longer alive, they would be entirely without any acquaintance, and they would stand all alone in the large city, which would naturally be of great injury to Emil. But Mr. Wolf Asch was still living, and screamed pretty loudly, through a small loop window in the kitchen, to the limping old housemaid, that she should open the door, as some one was ringing. The poor cook was also hard of hearing.

Reb Wolf Asch was sitting at a small table, before a large folio volume. He took no notice of the strangers as they entered, and left the two young men stand awhile in the room, as great folks are in the habit of doing, without once looking up even. Finally he raised himself from his arm-chair, took off his silver spectacles, and walked up to our friends.

"What is the matter? students! not to-day—Friday—one has no peace the whole year,"

The words dropt in this wise out of Reb Wolf's mouth, and much faster than any one could comprehend. Berthold drew his father's letter out of his pocket, and handed it to Mr. Asch.

"There is no need whatever for this," continued the old man, in a somewhat milder manner, while he took the letter and looked it all over; "no need whatever, not in the least. If I can do a service to young men, I do it without any letter. People believe that all that is required is a letter to Reb Asch, and then it is all right, but Reb Asch cannot always——"

While saying these self-complacent words, Mr. Asch had broken the seal, and read the letter attentively. When he had got through, he said, "Yes, yes, I can still recollect Mr. Hirschberg; who of you is his son?"

Berthold answered very politely, claiming this privilege. After he had carefully scanned the young man, he turned to Emil, with these words: "You desire to obtain board-days? it is a difficult matter now, my young friend; people do not give any more as willingly as before; but you shall have them, nevertheless, and if I, Reb Asch, take you in charge, the thing cannot fail."

Emil thanked Mr. Asch. It appeared to him as though his breast had been freed from a heavy burden. After Reb Wolf had at length asked his guests to be seated, he enquired into all their circumstances, when they had arrived, what they intended to study, whether the people in their native place put yet a little value on religion, where they meant to reside, and advised them, at the same time, to seek for lodgings only in the Jewish quarter; for, in the first place, it would be but proper in a Jewish youth to live among his kind; and, secondly, it would be convenient for them, on account of attending the synagouge. He even recommended them to a woman, who had a room to let for students, quite in his neighborhood, and he added, that she would take good care of them, especially if they mentioned that Reb Asch had sent them to her.

This said, the visit came to an end, Both the young men were not a little pleased at the kind reception which they had met with on the part of the old gentleman, and if even they could not help thinking that Reb Wolf could be at times cross and moody, still they had to confess to themselves, that, in the course of the conversation, he had shown himself very kind and affable, imparted to them good advice, and given the best hopes to Emil respecting the future.

Berthold and Emil had been, as we have already mentioned, several years away from their paternal home. They had, therefore, already learned what it is to be among strangers, and were by no means so awkwardly bashful and clumsy as many young people are, who, for the first time, enter into a strange circle; but still they felt themselves lonely and strange in the large city, and sought, therefore, to find a comfortable place of residence, with the least possible delay. With empty hungry stomachs they ascended the steep, angular steps leading to Mrs. Hindel's house. This Mrs. Hindel was, notwithstanding her wrinkled and ugly exterior, quite an agreeable person to our strangers, for she promised every thing they could desire. The room, according to her assertion, was an elegant apartment, and no student, if even he were the wealthiest of his class, could have a finer one. As regards eating, she would furnish them with what is good and wholesome, and not dear, at the same time, and if any one at her house should, what God forbid, have the least ailment, then would her true character be discovered. She farther declared that she had no need to entertain strange people; but she did it chiefly because she was afraid to live alone in the house with a single servant.

Who was now happier than the two young men? That very evening already they took up their abode with Mrs. Hindel, in the third story of her house. The room was, in fact, quite neatly and comfortably arranged, and the two young men fancied that they had never had a handsomer apartment, and would likewise never meet with a better one. But when night had at length set in, and the lamp sent forth its quiet, pleasant light, the young men were seized with a feeling which is called homesickness, a bitter and painful sensation, which is only describable to those who have had some personal experience of it, and are, therefore, in a condition also to appreciate it in others. The most varied emotions crossed each other in the yet uncorrupt mind, and fill it with a nameless sense of pain. Then does the grateful heart recall the sacrifices which indulgent parents have brought for it at all times. Then does it think on the uninterrupted proofs of a brother's or a sister's love. Then does it remember hundreds of the joys which formerly it did not estimate, and which to-day contribute their share to excite sweet or mournful sentiments, and the grateful heart upbraids itself, that it did not respond to these displays of love and sincerest affection with the proper measure of affection, nay, that it often rewarded them with ingratitude; and then the loving son, the loving brother, would gladly hasten homeward, in order to embrace his parents but for a second, and to tell them that he loved them, immeasurably loved them. The uncorrupted mind also recollects how often it has caused grief and vexation to parents and brothers and sisters, and it would gladly be transferred, by magic power, to the parental hearth, to beg pardon of the offended, injured relatives. Silent and sad sat our two friends opposite each other. Emil thought of his mother. He brought before his mind all the grief, all the cares which she had entertained concerning his future success, and withal the urgent entreaties to let him go with which he had worried her. He now saw the tears which had so often, glistened on his mother's cheeks. and these tears now burned painfully in his very soul. The youth stood now at the goal for which he had already long been striving; he had well founded hopes that it would go well with him in the city, but still at *this* moment he would gladly have made an exchange with the past.

And Berthold? *He*, too, now saw the desire of his heart gratified; but with what sacrifice? He had oft-times turned away from his brother with bitterness of feeling, because he thought that the other put obstacles in the way to prevent the accomplishment of his plans. And yet how good, how sincere did Hart prove himself when taking leave. "What have I answered him?" he asked himself; "have I asked his forgiveness? Oh, he has a good, a noble heart, and I am ungrateful."

With such and similar thoughts were our young men pre-occupied during this, their first evening in the capital. If they had not been reminded by the gradually expiring candle that it was midnight, it is certain that the morning dawn would have been needed to awaken them out of their sad dreamings. But as it is usual with young persons, that they become rapidly habituated to a new mode of life, just as they readily associate with people hitherto unknown to them, and, in short, have the faculty of soon founding a new home for themselves, so happened it also to our two friends, for they soon found themselves at ease in their new place of residence. They succeeded well with their studies, that is to say, they were industrious and ambitious, and the first month elapsed for them incredibly rapidly. Hindel had every evening some news to tell them; at one time something strange, which had been communicated to her from her son in Hungary, at another she furnished them with the biography of one or the other personages in the Jewish quarter; but very often, and this was her favorite theme, she spoke of earlier times, in which she frequently visited the theatre, and wept tremendously over the catastrophy exhibited on the stage. If even the two friends occasionally wished Hindel removed beyond the Alps, with her descriptions and recollections of youthful scenes, or thither where the pepper grows, still at others they listened to her with pleasure, and especially Emil, who was often alone at home. It required no longer stay at college before Berthold and Emil had attracted to themselves the attention of their teachers, and had, through their zealous efforts and unyielding industry, which were made manifest in their smallest labors, won also a certain respect on the part of their fellow-students.

The friendship between themselves increased with every day. Only when they found themselves among entire strangers, and far from home, they discovered truly what they had been to each other hitherto, and now, for the first time, they became conscious of the ties which had bound them so closely to each other. Unperceived, two souls often coalesce together; their feeling and thinking, their plans and endeavors, become closely enterwoven, and only when the time arrives to give a proof of the feelings of attachment and mutual fidelity, when an opportunity is offered to render each other a signal service,—then only will each one be aware that he possesses a soul besides his own, and that these souls, his own and another's, cannot be easily severed, without disturbing his inward felicity.

Berthold, whose favorable pecuniary circumstances permitted him to enjoy the better classes of pleasure of the city, often visited the theatre, and other such places, and as he was, taken altogether, of a more confiding and yielding nature than Emil, he gained speedily many friends, or adherents rather, among his Christian colleagues, among whom we must especially mention the son of a rich merchant, Max Rosner, with whom he had a great deal of intercourse. Max Rosner visited our friends nearly every evening, in order to take Berthold along to some amusement, and when this one did not give ear to the continual enticements, and Max was thus forced to go alone, to be sure, not without evident displeasure, it occurred from consideration towards Emil. It is therefore nothing strange that, by degrees, a certain antipathy against Emil struck root in Max's heart, and that the former also did not like his friend's friend. But when Berthold once wrote home that he had acquired a Christian young man as his friend, his mother answered that she was proud of his acquisition, and that he should be sure to participate in every enjoyment which others, his equals, indulged in. Mrs. Hirschberg was always happy when she learned something of Max Rosner's friendship for her son, and in Feldheim this name became speedily so familiar, that every child knew that it meant the noble young son of the merchant, at whose house Berthold could freely come and go every minute.

(To be Continued.)

A NEW SYNAGOGUE AT MOSCOW.

THE first of July was an auspicious day for the Jews of Moscow, for on that day the new synagogue was consecrated with all the solemnities and ceremonies usual on such occasions. Not only did the Jewish communities from Moscow and surrounding places attend the ceremony, but the highest government officials, the professors of the University, and many of the nobility, testified by their presence the interest which the Russian government takes in all questions which will lead to the spread of Russian influence among the inhabitants dwelling in the Czar's dominions. For it is a most significant fact, and which tells volumes for the signs of the times, that while the Chief Rabbi was delivering the inaugural sermon in the Hebrew tongue, every word was translated at the time into the vernacular (Russian language.) The consecration prayer was also uttered in Russian, and so was the prayer for the Czar and the Imperial Family. At its conclusion the orchestra and choristers chaunted the National Anthem in the Russian language. The enthusiasm was so great, that forgetting for a moment the sanctity of the place, the congregation cheered, and the illustrious Russian officials raised their helmets, and cordially thanked the Chief Rabbi and the wardens. Many of them on quitting the sacred edifice retired to one of the appartments adjoining the synagogue, where refreshments had been liberally and profusely provided. Afternoon service was read subsequently, and all the congregants, Jews and Gentiles, departed, highly edified by the scene they had witnessed that day, which will not be easily effaced from the memory of all who were fortunate enough to attend the consecration of the magnificent Jewish Synagogue in this, the ancient capital of Moscow.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

BISMARCK is said to be partial to brandy, before leaving Berlin for the seat of war a little son of his asked him how long he was to be away. He replied that he did not know. Thereupon a servant came in to inquire how many bottles of cognac were to be packed up in the count's luggage. "Twenty-four," was the answer. "Ah, papa," cried out the "terrible infant," "now I know how long you are to be from home—twenty four days."

MORRIS PHILLIPS, ESQ.

A WORTHY CO-RELIGIONIST.

FROM the advance sheets of a new sensation book by George Ellington, published by subscription, says the *New York Evening Post*, we extract the following outline sketch of Morris Phillips, of the *Home Journal*. The author, treating largely of society, people, and fashionable life in New York, deems the *Home Journal* and Mr. Phillips appropriate subjects for discussion in his work. We quote from the middle of a chapter.

"The *Home Journal* still lives, although Mr. Willis and Gen. Morris are both dead. There is a new office and a new corps of editors now, but the paper maintains its high literary standard, and is as popular as ever. The present editors are Mr. Morris Phillips, Mr. George Perry and Mr. J. Hal. Elliott. Mr. Phillips was long associated with Mr. Willis in the literary management of the paper before his death, and very naturally assumed the control of its columns upon the poet's decease. He is an active, industrious, untiring worker, and performs a large amount of literary labor, besides that involved in the conduct of the *Home Journal*. It would be hard to find a more genial, pleasant man than Mr. Morris Phillips. He shows the same consideration to young authors which Mr. Willis did, and we doubt not he is bringing many to the notice of the public who will hereafter thank the *Home Journal* for its aid and encouragement. For having first introduced into the American press those features which now have a place in nearly every metropolitan newspaper (*Fashionable Intelligence* and *Society News*) he deserves all of the praise or should bear all the blame. For a long time it was his desire to have the *Home Journal* regarded as *The Court Journal of America*, and in a prospectus of the paper, issued many years since, he gave that as a second heading or title. In the year 1866 he had decided to introduce this novelty, and in January, 1867, such a department was commenced in the *Home Journal*, although Mr. Willis did not altogether approve of the idea. It is unnecessary for us to say how well the paper has succeeded with this additional feature, and now but few papers in the city, with any pretention of circulation among the better classes, are without such a department.

"Morris Phillips, like many of the leading editors of this country, is a self-made man. He gained his present position, not by mere accident. He was born May 9, 1834. His father was a highly respected merchant, but he having died when Morris was but five years old (and not leaving a great fortune for each of his children), our young editor had to earn his own living as soon as he was able. He received a liberal education, and was well prepared for a mercantile life; but finding the commercial world unsuited to his tastes, he left it and entered the law office of the celebrated firm of Brown, Hall & Vanderpool, for the purpose of studying law as a profession. This did not engage him long, when an excellent offer was made to him by a large mercantile house, of whom Benj. F. Peixotto was one of the firm, and Morris Phillips found himself deep in 'dollars and cents' in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, then known as 'Out West.' But our young friend was fickle as his fortune was varied, for in a few months after this he was again poring over Kent, Blackstone, *et al.*, with a celebrated firm of lawyers in Buffalo. It was evident that he had not even yet found his proper element. But his time had come.

"In the year 1854, and when the subject of our sketch was but nineteen years old, General Geo. P. Morris, editor of the *Home Journal*, tendered him the position of secretary (or 'right-hand man,' as the poet called him), and he has been connected with the paper in one way or another ever since, except when he owned and edited the old *Knickerbocker Magazine*, during part of 1862. He has filled nearly every position in the *Home Journal*, from proof-reader up to editor-in-chief.

"Morris Phillips commenced his newspaper life at the very bottom round of the ladder, and he has reached his present proud position by hard work, personal attention to business, and, more than all, by giving the very best of the most suitable kind of literature and news for the fashionable world for which he caters. He made his first appearance in print as correspondent for the Western press, many years ago, and has since written considerably for New York and Boston periodicals.

"As a manager and editor he has few if any superiors in the country. Several attempts have been made of late years to start papers similar in character to the *Home Journal*, but they have all failed. The *Home Journal* has always held its own, and is to-day the recognized leading society organ of the country.

"Personally, Mr. Phillips is very much liked, and has many friends. He is a genial, good-natured gentleman, somewhat under the medium height, though well built; has black curly hair, dresses well, and is particularly noted for his gentlemanly manners. When he first entered the *Home Journal* office, he received a salary of but five dollars per week. On the death of Mr. Morris, in 1864, he purchased the poet's half interest in the paper, and became co-editor and partner with Mr. N. P. Willis, and, in the autumn of 1866, he became the sole proprietor of the concern. In 1867 he parted with one half of the proprietorship, associating with himself George Perry and J. H. Elliott. The former had been for the previous year or two one of the editors of the paper, and the latter has long been a favorite contributor.

"It only remains for us to add that in the year 1865, Morris Phillips was married to a very beautiful and intellectual young lady of New York, that he is now blessed with three children, and lives in fine style in his own house in Thirtieth street, near Lexington Avenue."

THE GREAT CATHEDRAL AT STRASBURG.

STRASBURG boasts of numerous edifices of great architectural value. Of these the chief attraction for tourists is the splendid cathedral in the midst of the city. This historical monument was erected on the ruins of a church founded by Clovis, and reconstructed by Charlemagne. Originally built in 504, it was nearly destroyed by lightning in 1007. The present building was began in 1015 and completed in 1439. Its length is three hundred and fifty seven feet, the length of its trancepts one hundred and forty feet, the bredth of its nave thirty five feet and the height of its ceiling seventy nine feet. Its west front, chiefly adorned with sculptures, statues and bas-reliefs, rises to a height of three hundred and thirty feet, and has a circular window forty eight feet in diameter. Its spire, some hundred and sixty-six feet high, is the loftiest in the world. The grand pyramid of Egypt is only six feet higher. Its interior offers, among its many marvels superbly colored glass windows, stately columns, the organs of Tiberman, its unique astronomical clock, a baptistry of the Fifteenth Century, the tomb of Conrad, pulpit of Jean Haurmerer, several fine paintings by old masters, and a number of curious chapels. During the late seige it is reported that this magnificent cathedral has been seriously injured.

A FAREWELL.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Flow down, cold rivulet, to the sea,
Thy tribute wave deliver:
No more by thee my steps shall be,
Forever and forever.

Flow, softly flow, by lawn and lea,
A rivulet then a river:
Nowhere by thee my steps shall be,
Forever and forever.

But here will sigh thine alder tree,
And here thine aspen shiver;
And here by thee, will hum the bee,
Forever and forever.

A thousand suns will stream on thee,
A thousand moons will quiver;
But not by thee my steps shall be,
Forever and forever.

[CONTRIBUTED.]

A SONG OF LOVE.

BY H. J. L.

Love, thro' all the years till now,
Ev'ry dream has haunted been
By a face like thine, whose brow
Care had never touch'd, I ween.
In the light of thy fine eyes—
In thy holy look of truth—
Love kind love that never dies,
Kindled in the morn of youth!

If thou hast not in thy face
All the beauty poets praise,
Still thou hast the woman's grace
That will cheer life's lonely ways.
I have crowned thee with the love
Of my spirits strong and pure,
Trust me, all of earth above,
Trust me, love with all endure.

If the joys of earth are fleet—
If the hopes of life are dim—
If dark fears retard our feet
On the path that leads to Him,
Love, together we will meet
All the joys, and hopes and fears—
Face the evil, taste the sweet
Of the careless round of years.

Warbled to the radiant sky
By the gladsome summer birds,
Ev'ry breeze that drifteth by
Bears the softly murmer'd words:
"All of love is half divine,
And the thought is sweetly true,
I am thine, and thou art mine—
You love me, and—I love you!"

POLITENESS.

BY H. J. L.

THERE are two kinds of politeness: lip politeness, and royal, or true politeness. Lip politeness, like the prayers of hypocrites, never goes higher or lower than the mouth where it is uttered—it is a mock politeness which begins where it ends and ends where it begins, simply with the lips. It has no depth—no heart—no soul—no *honesty!* It is the utterance of a mere conventionality, which is neither felt nor meant by the utterer. It is to true politeness what galvanized brass is to pure gold. It is *brass* etiquette, spurious elegance. Those who resort to it are guilty of speaking an untruth—of enacting a fraud upon society. Our fair friends, many of them (we are sorry to say) too often indulge in it. Genuine royal politeness finds its home in a good soul. Its basis is the noble promptings of a good, kind, generous, benignant heart. Charity is its twin-sister. Cultivate charity, and you will have occasion to resort to but few cannons erected into batteries of criticism, and trained upon the actions of your neighbors. True politeness and a just sense of the fitness of actions, forbids the attempt to pluck the mote from your neighbors eyes, while the beam yet remaining in your own. In brief, remember that we all have faults; if we have not the one that we censure in our neighbor, perhaps we have a worse one in its stead. You may properly criticise your neighbor's or your friends conduct, provided you do it to his face, but you can not say behind his back that which you would not say to his face, without violating one of the cardinal principles of true politeness.

Politeness is of the greatest importance to all! Why? Because it is the grand highway to all social intercourse and influence over our own species. The Germans, the French, the Italians, the Spaniards, and even the much bemeaned Mexicans, understand and practice this national *forte*. If they attempt to rob you of your purse and then cut your throat to keep you from telling, they will accompany the whole proceeding with so much grace and politeness, that you are almost persuaded to submit without argument or protest. Such is the potent influence of even apparent politeness over the senses.

If you would exercise power over your kind, cultivate innate politeness. John Bull is a burly "fellow" (we don't say gentleman), and Jonathan is too much like him. Both are vigorous and powerful as nations; but lack polish and elegance. They resort to coercion and bloodsheding where polished persuasion would accomplish more at less expense; this applies to them both as nations and individuals.

The impression has long prevailed that good breeding belong only to royality—to the affluent circles. 'Tis a mistaken idea. It is as much the property of the poor and lowly born, as of the wealthy. It is an attribute of a good heart, but susceptible of growth and development. Its cultivation should be encouraged by parents in the home circle and by teachers in the public or private schools, until it is as common in practice as air and water in use.

Henry Clay's great power and influence over the minds of men and women, were said to consist mainly in the elegant manner and accomplished diction of the eloquent Kentuckian.

This is precisely what we would wish to see every American gentleman and lady endowed with. Down with the silly, frivolous fops and coxcombs, who exalt in a georgeous cravat, painted cheeks, dyed mustache, corset waist, padded calves, and imitatiee superficial politeness. Montgomery and other streets, on sunny afternoons, exhibit quite too many of these human frauds. Their hearts are as hollow as their cotton padded chests. Ladies should no sooner trust them with heart or hand, than a hungry man should trust a hungry dog with his dinner.

Genuine politeness forbids any exhibition of vanity. Every person should seek to dress respectably well, and always cleanly—cleanliness is a canon of health and politeness. But the poor can dress politely without incurring the expense of elaborate toilettes.

Nature made man the most upright and gracefully formed animal in all her beautiful kingdom—observe Nature's laws and your figure will answer for itself. The mind—the immortality of man—the crown jewel of his existance, is most worthy of careful polite cultivation. The work cannot all be done at home or at school; on the contrary, our school knowledge constitutes but the A, B, C's of what we ought to learn in subsequent life. Polite learning and cultivation consists in taking a lesson of self-instruction every day from the evervarying changes of our existence. From educated refined persons; from books, paintings, and works of art; from music, magazines, and newspapers; in brief, from all practical sources of good, we should drink in something to refine and instruct the mind; thereby nourshing a cultivated understanding and an intelligent, refined soul, from whence nothing but royal politeness will ever be welling up in all our dealings and social relations with each other thus constantly promoting the sum total of human happiness and intellectual advancement. Let us never forget that true politeness requires an observance of the eleventh commandment, or the golden rule:—Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you.

"Voice of Israel."

וקול דבריו כקול המון

"And the voice of his words is like the voice of the multitude." (Dan. x., 6.)

Terms:

The "VOICE OF ISRAEL," published weekly, and delivered in the City to Subscribers, by Carriers—

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A few advertisements will be inserted at reasonable rates.

M. WEISS, Publisher, 511 Sacramento Street.

D. A. D'ANCONA, Editor.

חשון	לוח	תרל"א
Nov. 5th		פרשה לך לך, ו
" 12th		וירא,
" 19th		חיי שרה, ו

San Francisco: Friday, November 11, 1870.

IS JUDAISM RETROGRADING.

Judaism is retrograding, is the observation made by thousands, who do not look beneath the surface. They compare the Jew of to-day with the Jew of half a century ago; they miss the distinguishing marks which seperated the Israelite from his fellow-men; they miss scores of ceremonies which he then practiced; and they therefore conclude that Judaism is losing its hold upon the Jew. But is it so? Are the real fundamental principles of Judaism less respected to-day, than they ever were before. Does not the Jew still believe with his whole soul in the one true God. Still does the Jew obey the Divine command given him by the great law-giver, to love his neighbor, and still are the Jews noted as good friends, as forgiving enemies, and as sober, hard working, industrious and charitable men.

Judged by the standard of true religion, Judaism has advanced; no longer does the Jew look with ill feelings upon the professors of other religions. The true Judaism which regards all men as equal, which dispenses charity to all creeds, which publicly and before the world proves its votaries good and true men, has already made giant strides in the onward race.

It is true that many customs cherished by our fathers, have fallen into disuse; it is impossible, situated as we are, to practice all the forms, as we did when confined in Ghettos. Nor is it necessary that we should, nor does true Judaism require it. Our ancestors, when carried into captivity, did not attempt to introduce into Babylon the customs of Jerusalem, nevertheless they were good and true Israelites. Daniel conformed in all things to the manners of the people among whom he resided, but he would only worship the God of Israel, and he received the divine blessing and protection. Esther married out of the faith, and no objection was offered, nor is it possible that she succumbed to force, knowing it was wrong, for there is no doubt that Esther would have preferred death, rather than quit the religion of her ancestors. Thus Esther did that which in our days would have attained for her ex-communication, and still we see her honored and respected, as a Jewess, both in her times and in ours.

If Judaism is a religion of unmeaning words and senseless customs; if Judaism means the practicing in modern society rites which were intended to be performed only in Palestine; if Judaism can only exist by clinging to observances which were unknown in its ancient policy, but like barnacles have clung to its hulk in its long voyage through the troubled seas of prejudice and persecution, than Judaism is on the wane; but if Judaism is true religion if Judaism makes its votaries better men and better citizens, then is Judaism now in a better position than it has ever been since the dark day which saw the burial of its distinct nationality.

SCHOOL OF THE CONGREGATION SHERITH ISRAEL.

At the first meeting of the new Board of Trustees of the Congregation Sherith Israel, which met last Monday evening, arrangements were made for the inauguration of the new school in connection with the synagogue. The school will be opened immediately the new furniture is purchased.

The scholars will meet for instruction from 4 to 5 P. M., of every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday and every Sunday from 9 to 11 A. M. The studies will consist of reading and translating the Hebrew language and the study of Jewish history and literature.

The school will be under the general superintendence of Dr. Messing.

The Board of Trustees have appointed Mr. J. M. De Solla as principal, and Professor Newstadt, Mr. S. Heyberg, Miss D. Hyman and Mrs. Prag teachers.

California Theatre.—At the California Theatre the last week has been devoted to legitimate drama. On Thursday evening Lytton Bulwer's sterling comedy of *Money* was presented in a style and with a cast of characters which reminded us of Wallack's, in its palmiest days. Mr. J. McCullugh's Albert Evelyn was a finished piece of acting. His rendition of the Poor Student, and the rich cynic, were alike true to life. There was no overacting and no attempts at effect, everything was natural, and unstudied. Mr. Raymond, as Graves, was admirable. Miss Gordon's Clara Douglas, proves this lady to be a true artist. The other characters were well filled, and the whole performance reflected credit on the management, and deserved a far larger audience than patronized the house that evening.

The concert given on Friday evening, at Pacific Hall, by Professor Liebeit's pupils, assisted by the Metropoliton Band, was really an enjoyable affair. Where all were excellent, it is almost invidious to particularise, but we must mention Master Julius Abrams' solo on the violin as especially entitled to commendation, and Mr. Jacobs' selections from Trovatore, as well deserving the enthusiastic encore which it received. After the concert there was dancing, which was kept up untill the wee small hours, and the large audience dispersed, well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

OUR ILLUSTRATION.

As Printers we take special pleasure in presenting to our readers the portrait and biography of our late fellow-craftsman, Mr. Henry Frank. We are sure that all printers, and especially co-religionists, will read with pride and interest our sketch of a man who by his practical ability has done so much by his various publications, for the cause of religion and humanity. Peace and honor to his manes.

LECTURE BY B. F. PEIXOTTO.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 1st, Mr. Benjamin F. Peixotto delivered a lecture at Mercantile Library Hall, having been invited to do so by over two hundred prominent citizens. The hall was densely crowded. The Order of Kasher Shal Basel attended in a body, headed by Rev. A. J. Messing, and the Order of B'nai B'rith, were largely represented, nearly all the lodges having purchased tickets.

The proceedings were opened by the Rev. Dr. Elkan Cohn, who said that the great and mighty struggle now pending between France and Germany, absorbed all minor events transpiring on the European continent. Some of these were its glory and others were violations against life and liberty. The cry of indignation at the terrible outrages committed in Roumania, on the Israelites, was raised on behalf of these people. The appeal of philanthropic Israelites and earnest requests on the part of some of the Governments, failed to raise the people from that degredation and bigotry to which they had sank. The government of the United States, always true and noble to the cause of humanity, conceived the idea of sending a representative to that country; one of its own citizens and an Israelite. This demonstrated to the people of Roumania the esteem in which our Government held the people whom they persecuted. It was a happy choice when the President selected Benjamin F. Peixotto for the mission; it was the right man in the right place. By his liberal views, generous impulses, knowledge and genius, he had endeared himself to all who knew him, and his energy and perseverance were guarantees that his mission would be a success.

Mr. Peixotto being then introduced was warmly greeted, and he proceeded to address the audience. He commenced by remarking, that it had been said that the study of history was the best antidote to self-exaggeration. When we read of the fall of empires, and the desolations of war, realms smitten with the scourge of famine or pestilence, or strewn with the bloody manes of battle, of dismantled towns, scarred and stricken of their beauty, of grass growing in the streets, of ships rotting at the wharves, of fathers burying their sons, of strong men begging their bread, of fields untilled and silent workshops, and despairing countenances; we hear a voice calling to us from the grave in rebuke of our own petty sorrows and insignificant repinings. These lessons teach us, that pain and misery and disappointment are a part of heavenly providence, and that no compact was ever yet made by which man however virtuous should be absolved from the common experience, or have secured him lasting temporal happiness.

The speaker graphically portrayed the position of Roumania; he said the Balkan and Carpathian mountains, the two chains, inclosing Bulgaria and Wallachia, form a grand amphitheatre, whence successive hordes of barbarians first appeared on the stage of Europe, to open the ever changing scenes in her history.

It was on the plains of the lower Danube that the legions of Cyrus melted away like snow beneath the arrows of the Scythians; *there* Alexander the Great fought the barbarians of the north; *there* millions of men perished, in the early wars of the Christians and the Turks, and on that *terrain*, in the oracular language of the great Napoleon, the destiny of Europe is yet to be determined.

A graphic picture, was next presented of the political condition of Roumania, bringing the history down to 1848. The speaker said: When in 1848 the uprising sea of republicanism sweeping over Europe, reached the Danubian principalities, a young Roumanian party was formed, with high hopes for the liberties of the country, but after a brief spell, the patriots met with the same fate as those of France, Germany, Italy and Hungary.

By the treaty of Paris of '56 an end was put to Russian rule, and in 1859 Alexander Couza was elected prince of both provinces, and their political union soon after followed. A handsome tribute was paid to Couza, for his patriotic course in introducing sweeping liberal reforms, and even Prince Charles received a kindly notice, the speaker expressing the belief, that the natural impulses and education of Hohenzolloren were favorable to the rights of all his subjects, but that he had been unable to control the violence of religious fanaticism and trade jealousies, and to these the outrages on the Israelites may be traced.

The settlement of the Jews in Roumania was next traced and a fervid portraiture given of their character and influence.

Proscribed in so many kingdoms of Europe, exiled from Spain, the Jews again found shelter under the protection of the Crescent, and the Turkish Empire, particularly its European dominions, was the great final resting place of those who fled from Spain.

Those who emigrated from Germany, took refuge in Poland at the time of the Crusades, when the persecutions on the part of the Christians were at their height; no less than two millions remained there, and a portion of their descendants entered Moldavia and Wallachia. They appear to have settled on the garden land of Moldo-Wallachia like so many swarms of bees.

Their persecutions were touchingly referred to, and the hopes of the speaker for their mitigation and permanent liberation, expressed. The advance of a people from barbarism to civilization is however always a work of time; especially is this true where they have been shut out and isolated from the ambient beams of liberty. Wedged in between two fierce dispotisms, their manhood trampled out, their worst passions developed, reduced to idleness and beggary, and made if possible still more brutal by the blinding zeal and remorseless hatred of religious fanaticism. A change has come over the spirit of the past, the civilizing elements of the age are being brought home to Roumania, and as the great wave of Republicanism sweeps upon the shores of Despotism, the vestiges of ancient prejudice and fanaticism are washed away, and will no more darken and disgrace mankind.

The people of Roumania in recovering their own independence from the Cossack and the Osmanli cannot deny the same political rights to that portion of her inhabitants who have so greatly contributed to her material prosperity.

The Jew of Roumania too, must imitate his brothers of France and America, emerge from the darkness and tyranny of traditional forms and customs, cast aside his clannishness, and those external personals which have made him so invidious, and be a Roumanian in Roumania, as he is an Englishman in England or an American in the United States.

The world moves, revolutions never go backward, Spain trampled the Jew and drove him from her shores, but where is Spain to-day, a beggar among the nations, in the market with her crown!

For hundreds of years in squalid wretchedness the Jew was confined in a lonely and pestilential quarter of the imperial city, to-day he walks the streets of Rome a free man, but where is Pio Nino?

Germany crushed and persecuted the Jew, fiercely and madly through ages, but Mendelsohn broke through the iron gates of fanatic hate, and to-day he fights in her armies, an acknowledged citizen, 40,000 strong.

France foremost in arts and sciences, for nearly a century, has made no distinction, between her citizens, and at this hour of her sore trial the Jew pours out his best blood and treasure in her defence.

With a glowing tribute to our own fair land of freedom, and the part the Jew has borne in her material, and must yet bear in her moral and intellectual development, Mr. Peixotte concluded his address amid long continued applause.

Mr. Piexotto left for the East on Sunday last, he was escorted to the boat by a host of friends and well-wishers. We understand that he lectures in Chicago, Cleveland and New York, and will leave the latter city for Europe, about the 7th of December.

A battalion of franco tireurs, whose commander is a co-religionist, Julius Aronssohn, has done much for the preservation of order in Paris. Mr. Aronssohn saved Count Palikao from the mob, in exposing himself to their wrath, and exclaming: "It is not the minister whom I defend, but the brave, meritorious general."

As the sword of the best-tempered metal is the most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behaviour to their inferiors.

Mankind will never be, in an eminent degree, happy, till each possesses that portion of distinction, and no more, to which he is entitled by his personal merits.—*Godwin.*

THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD.

The name of Rothschild, known throughout the entire civilized world, is one that will ever flourish in the history of commerce, will never be forgotten by the Jewish nation scattered all over the world. The name of Rothschild calls up to our minds visions of unflagging industry, of mighty speculation, of untiring perseverance, but, more than all, of angelic charity and a most benign philanthrophy. The name of Rothschild is a household world among our poor, and the whole family is spoken of in terms of sincere praise and truest love; and there is scarcely a Jew but blesses that powerful house and wishes it even greater prosperity than it has hitherto enjoyed. When a biographer writes of the ancestry of a noble house, he sometimes has to tell of daring deeds and brave acts of chivalry, of honor and fame reaped amidst the battle's din, of glory obtained by the death of the foe and amid the blood of fellow-men. But there are some families whose pedigree cannot be traced in this way, families who owe their fame, not to mighty deeds of valor, but to conquest gained in a far more peaceful way. The Rothschild family is one of these.

In the middle of the last century, there lived in Frankfort-on-the-Maine, a Jewish couple who had an only son, named Meyer Anselm Rothschild, born in 1743 on whom they lavished every care and attention. They gave him an excellent education, and at Furth he went through a regular course of study. The boy showed great talent and displayed a strong love for antiquities, a love in which his parents encouraged him, and which was one of the means of his afterwards attaining a step on the ladder of society as well as of immediately pointing out to him a means of support. His parents, who were known for their piety and goodness, died when he was still young—in his eleventh year. On his return to Frankfort, he entered a counting house, and set himself to learn the routine work of the office. A little while after, we find him in Hanover, in a wealthy banking house, whose affairs he conducted for several years. The highest responsibilities were placed in his hands, and he had the full confidence of his employers. Next we see him opening on his own account a little banking house, a house that was destined in after years to act so powerfully on the Governments of Europe. But before achieving this step, he took a more important one—he married; and we are glad to say this undertaking like all his others, was very successful. Now comes the romantic part of our story. One day Meyer was seated in his room when a strange visitor was announced. Meyer was surprised both at the stranger and at the time chosen for his visit, but he was soon enlightened as to the name of his visitor and was surprised to learn that the Prince of Hesse-Cassel was beneath his roof. The Prince made his business known—he was flying from the republican army and had with him all his jewels and treasures, and he wished to place in the care of the "honest Jew," as Meyer was called, his whole riches, so that when peace was restored he might regain them. Meyer consented and the Prince left. Shortly afterwards the Republicans swarmed into the city and plundered the houses; Meyer's house well known to them, was one of the first honored by their visit, and they demanded the whole of his wealth. Without a murmer he gave up all he had, but the property of the Prince, which he had carefully concealed, he would not give up or touch. As soon as the town had been evacuated by the troops, he re-opened his office and once more commenced his routine work. Knowing full well the value of money, he did not allow the gold he had concealed to be idle; from time to time he dug a little up and used it to advantage; and in fact, in 1802, when the Prince returned, he not only offered to refund the whole, but desired to give him five per cent. besides. This, of course, the Prince refused. The money was allowed to increase for twenty years. In the meantime the Prince's influence had gained him business with the allied sovereigns in the way of raising public loans. But Meyer must have been more than a simple banker before the Prince's return, for we hear that in 1801 he was appointed banker to the Landgrave, after Elector of Hesse, and in the next year, the year of the Prince's return, a loan of ten millions was contracted with the Danish Court through the house of Rothschild. Afterwards, the Grand Duke appointed him a member of the electoral college as a reward for services to his fellow citizens. In 1812 Meyer died, leaving his fortune to five sons and five daughters, enjoining them, with his last breath, to be ever united, an injunction kept by them inviolably.

The joint house of the Rothschild gradually became more and more important. This was owing to the fact that its affairs were conducted upon the most perfect system of mercantile tactics, and because the moral character of the whole family, combined with their amiable qualities, gained for them great popularity without forfeiting respect.

There is one thing connected with them which no doubt led greatly to their success, and this was that each member of the family took up his abode in a different country. Thus: Anselm, who was born in 1773, resided at Frankfort; Solomon, born in 1774, lived chiefly at Vienna; Nathan, born in 1777, took up his abode in London; Charles, born in 1792, in Paris. The family was, therefore, ubiquitous; spread all over Europe, and it is no wonder that it should have so great an influence on the money market, while its operations were anxiously regarded by every cabinet in Europe.

In 1815 the brothers were appointed councilors of finance to the Elector of Hesse, and in 1826 privy councillors of finance. In 1818 they were elected to the Royal Prussia Privy Council of Commerce. In Austria they had the privilege of becoming hereditary land owners in 1815, and in 1822 were created Barons. The brother in London was appointed to the post of Imperial Consul and afterwards to Consul-general, and in 1822 the same was conferred on his brother in Paris. The latter, Baron James, the best financier that France has ever had, died lately. His charity, his philanthropy, and his many virtues, leave behind him a monument that ages will not obliterate.

Nathan, of London, had four sons, three of whom rank among the aristocracy of England; the fourth, Nathan, resides at Paris. The names of Baron Lionel de Rothschild, Sir Anthony de Rothschild and Baron Meyer de Rothschild, known and respected throughout our land; are associated with all that is great and good, with all that is mighty in finance and noble in philanthropy.

The intense and inexhaustable sympathy of the Baroness Lionel de Rothschild towards the poor of all creeds is well known to the whole world. It may be said, that the greatest charm of her charity resides in the fact that it is effected in a thoroughly unostentatious manner; whilst her kindly intercourse with the needy inexpressibly heightens the value of the benefits which she distributes with so lavish a hand.

Before we close this article, we will give our readers a sketch of another lady of this noble house. M. G. Ben Levi, sperking of the widow of the banker of Frankfort, in his "Les Matinees de Samedi," writes:—In the Jews' street and Frankfort-on-the-Maine, in the midst of gothic facades, black copings, and sombre alley, there is a house of small exterior, distinguished from others by luxurious neatness, which gives it an appearance of singular cheerfulness and freshness. The brass on the door is polished, the curtains on the windows are as white as snow, and the staircase, an unusual thing in the damp atmosphere of this dirty quarter, is always dry and shining. The traveller, who for curiosity visits this street—a true specimen of the times when the Jews of Frankfort, subjected to the most intolerable vexations, were restricted to this infected quarter—will be induced to stop before the neat and simple house, and perhaps ask "Who is that venarable old lady seated in a large armchair behind the little shining squares of the window in the first story?" This is the reply every citizen of Frankfort will make:

"In that house dwelt an Israelite merchant, named Meyer Anselm Rothschild. He acquired there a good name, a large fortune, and a numerous offspring; and when he died the widow declared she would never quit, except for the tomb, the unpretending dwelling which has served as a cradle to that name, that fortune and those children. Continued prosperity has attended the sons of the pious and modest widow. Their name has become European, their wealth proverbial. They inhabit sumptuous palaces in the most beautiful quarters of London, Paris, Naples, Frankfort and Vienna; but their mother, persevering in her admirable modesty, has not quitted her comparatively humble house, where those sons come to visit her with reverence and respect, and discharge their duties in memory of their estimable father, thus presenting bright examples for the present time."

That example has been followed, and all the world honor and esteem the whole house of Rothschild.—*Jewish Record.*

The German papers note a correspondence from Brussels, under date of September 6th: "I was in company with three friends at Place de la Monnaie, when the papers brought the following news: 'Napoleon will arrive to-day at Brussels, and by order of King William take his residence in the neighborhood of Cassel.' The numerous Frenchmen who surround this place and abuse the Prussians lively, could not at first make sense of the dispatch. They are poorly acquainted with the geography of Germany. At last they found a solution to the riddle. Napoleon will come to Brussels and reside at Cassel's a well known banker, an Israelite and native of Mayence. Large columns of Frenchmen moved to the building inhabited by Cassel & Co., and joined in tremendous cheering. '*L' Empereur est la!*' and thousands of people swelled the attacking party. Unfortunately, a face of a man, pale at the unusual tumult, appeared at one of the windows, which, seen from the distance, might have had some similarity to Napoleon. Enough, there was no doubt with the people about the presence of the modern Cæsar, so that the tumult became greater and the police were powerless against the rush of the curious. Mr. Cassel was obliged to publish an explanation in the papers."

B'nai B'rith Department.

בריתי היתה אתו, החיים והשלום.

BENEVOLENCE.

Benevolence is a sublime virtue, and its practice is forcibly inculcated by the order of B'nai B'rith. We must assist the needy to the extent of our ability; and we must remember that the poor we have always with us.

But our benevolence is not exhausted when we have given, from our superabundant means, charity to the poor; all are not blessed with riches, and all cannot give alms, but all *can be* benevolent.

Is there a brother or a stranger sick? Does he need care and kindness? Than can we show our benevolence, without any tax on our purse.

Is a brother in difficulties? Does he need counsel and advice? Can we be of any service to him? There can we prove our benevolent instincts.

Has our brother failings? Is his character aspersed? Is he unpopular, deservedly or not? Still we can be benevolent and speak a good word for him.

Benevolence does not only exist, in the bestowing pecuniary relief; there are a thousand ways in which benevolence can be shown, in watching over the welfare of our neighbors; the beggar who picks a piece of orange from the ground, lest some one should fall over it, practice benevolence as much as the millionaire who gives thousands in charity.

THE ORPHAN ASYLUM.

The proposal to place the Orphan Asylum under the protection of the Jewish community at large, having failed of accomplishment, the order of B'nai B'rith, have determined to establish it, under their own auspecies, and have this week filed articles of incorporation, with the names of the following gentlemen as incorporators:

S. Epstein,	M. Kalmuk,
Louis Kaplan,	Jules Cerf,
B. Rothschild,	Julius Jacobs,
J. Greenebaum,	M Selig,
Joseph Bien,	M. Morgenstern,
L. Wertheiner,	F. Toplitz,
D. B. Wooef,	L. Lissner,
Louis Schwartz,	Wm. Saalburg,
H. Kozminski,	Seixas Solomons,
H. Shrier,	A. L. Badt,
Henry Schwartz,	L. Flatau,

J. M. Cohen.

Though the institution will be established by the order of B'nai B'rith it will not be exclusive in conferring its benefits, but all Jewish orphans will be admitted, without any regard to the question whether their fathers, were members of the Order.

The trustees will meet for organization and at once take steps for an early inauguration of the institution.

It is not proposed to wait to commence operations until a house can be built, but inquiries will be made, as to how many orphans will present themselves, and a temporary building will be rented, and operations at once commenced.

A new synagogue has just been consecrated at Hanover. The ceremony was attended by a numerous and brilliant assemblage, including General Vogel von Falkenstein, Count Stolberg, and various individuals of high rank in the ecclesiastical, military and civil service. A little before one o'clock, the Rev. Rabbi, Dr. Meyer, offered up the last prayer and delivered a farewell address in the old synagogue, and a procession set on from the old building to the new structure, with branches of trees carried by some of the school children. When the procession arrived at the new synagogue, the architect handed the key to the chief warden, who threw open the door and the procession entered, while the choir burst forth its melody. After the performance of the circuits, and a hymn, the Rabbi mounted the pulpit and delivered a sermon.

On the previous Sabbath he had preached in the old synagogue a farewell sermon on the text, "Blessed be thy going forth;" and on this occasion he preached a dedication sermon on the text, "Blessed be thy coming in." The sermon was divided into four parts, the heads being the four inscriptions which were placed in the cupola: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God;" "Love thy neighbor like thyself;" "Thou shalt love the stranger;" "Truth and Peace shalt thou love." He terminated with a prayer for the king and country, for the city and the congregation. A choral ode and the 150th Psalm concluded the ceremony, which left an impression on the assemblage which certainly will not be readily forgotten.

ADDRESS OF GOV. EDWARD SALOMON OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

The following admirable address was delivered by our distinguished co-religionist, Gov. Edward S. Salomon, before the Clark County Agricultural Society, on the 20th September. It will be read with pleasure by the many friends of that gentleman, both here and in Chicago.

The farmer of the United States is far superior to the European peasant. It is not long ago that the condition of the peasantry in most of the European States was but little better than slavery. They had to rent the little piece of ground they tilled from the nobleman, who owned all the estate surrounding his castle, pay an enormous rent and give part of their products to the lord of the manor, in order to make themselves poorer and more miserable, and to still more enrich their wealthy owner and master.

Lately the condition especially of the German peasant has been considerably improved. In many parts of Germany he only pays a rent to the owner of the estate, who is not always, as in former times, a nobleman, but in some districts, as, for instance, in the Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg, he is still no better than a slave; he is not permitted to marry without the consent of the master, must pay his annuity, or bring part of his grain and stock every year to the great storehouse of the rich land owner, and toil along from year to year in ignorance and poverty. Here the farming population consists of intelligent reading people. Agriculture has become a science. Implements and machinery are used by almost every farmer. The journals published in country towns devote a great deal of their space to agriculture, and all enlightened, advise and assist the husbandman and stockholder.

Our great farming population is the bone and sinew of the nation. Many of the founders of our Republic were farmers. Many of our great statesmen, soldiers and journalists have been born and raised on farms, and still delight in cultivating the soil, in raising stock, and trying to add more improvements to the science already so far advanced in this country.

The farming population has more stability than the population of large cities, which are more or less fluctuating, and subject to constant changes. The intelligent and independent American farmer loves his country, and, in time of need, is ready to lay aside his plow, shoulder his musket, and draw his sword in defense of his country. During the great Rebellion, our boys from the fields and prairies hastened around the standards of freedom and humanity. While the large and populous cities had to resort to a draft, to fill their quotas, many of our large farming districts furnished more soldiers than was required of them. And when they returned home, after the war was ended, glorifying over their victorious and heroic deeds, they quietly laid aside their armor and peaceably returned to the plow, to become as valuable to the State as citizens in time of peace as they had been as soldiers in time of war. But let us return to the Territory.

The Northern Pacific Railroad, which has played a very important role in the dreams of old settlers of this Territory for the last twelve or fifteen years, will at last be realized. It will become a fact, and a real road made of iron, traversed by real locomotives, will soon appear before the wondering gaze of those who have waited so patiently and so long.

With the building of the road begins a new era of this country. We will not any longer be isolated; we will be in direct communication with our eastern brethren, and the treasures, resources and mines of wealth of this country will be opened to the world.

The capitalist will find many chances here for profitable investments; manufactures of all kinds will find good and sufficient material to supply their establishments.

The great forests which have been considered an obstacle to the farmer, will then become a source of wealth; our boundless fisheries, in the hands of enterprising men of means, will furnish employment to thousands. The great coal fields, developed by men of skill and money, must make them wealthy, and will support many laborers.

Exploring parties will search the mountains, and the seekers of precious metals will help to swell the population of this young and rising State. And no one will be more benefited by this change than the farmer and mechanic. Your produce and your wares will then have a home market, and it is the duty of this Society to help and assist in bringing about this new era as soon as possible.

I have noticed with pleasure that the citizens of Vancouver have held meetings to secure the location of a principal depot of the N. P. R. R. at this city. I hope they will be successful. I hope that this lovely and beautiful town will become a great and flourishing city, and that all the expectations of its enterprising citizens will soon be realized.

The near approach of these lively times and the prospect of new and better facilities for the sale of the farmer's products and the fruit of the mechanic's industry, is already stimulating and encouraging our people, and in one year hence, when this Society will meet again, we will have occasion to observe a meterial change for the better in the condition of the farmers and mechanics of this Territory.

You will ask, how can we assist in bringing about this desirable change?

In answer to that question let me say, that many of your energetic and enterprising citizens have adopted the right measures to attain the object. They are calling upon you for donations, and I hope that in your interest and the interests of the country generally you will not be slow in responding to their call.

The golden opportunity is within your grasp; beware not to lose it. If you hesitate and consider too long, it may slip out of your reach, and all your remorse and regret will not bring it back. Seize the opportunity without delay; follow the lead of those men who, by their prompt action in furthering the interests of the people of this community, deserve your confidence and support.

The Railroad interest being so closely connected with the progress of the agriculturist and mechanic of this section of the country, I could not abstain from inserting these few words of encouragement.

We live in a progressive age. The artizan, the manufacturer, the agriculturist, the mechanic, are trying to keep pace with the time, and daily we learn of new and useful machines and inventions.

The progress of agriculture during the last twenty years has been immense, and agricultural fairs and exhibitions deserve much credit for that progress as well as for the great improvements in farming improvements and machinery.

The Hon. Jos. C. G. Kennedy, Superintendent of the census in 1860, says in his report:

"The first Agricultural Societies in the United States were established in 1785, in South Carolina and Pennsylvania.

"In July, 1809, Hon. Richard Peters proposed to the Agricultural Society in Philadelphia a place for establishing a manufactory of agricultural implements, and warehouse and repository for receiving and vending them. Then no manufactory of agricultural implements in general existed in the United States, although the demand was prodigiously great.

"The first statistics of the national industry collected in the following year embraced one small manufactory of hand-rakes, in Berkshire County, Mass., which made annually 1,100 rakes valued at $18,711.

"The proposed manufactory was to produce, under the patronage of the Society, every implement of husbandry, both common and extraordinary, in use at home or abroad if approved on trial.

"The Massachusetts Society for promotion of Agrlculture, in 1792, labored successfully to promote like improvements.

"The census of 1820 gave very meagre information respecting this branch of production. Several small manufactories of plows, scythes, axes, shovels, hoes, etc., existed in different States, and one of a patent steel pitchfork, in New Haven, Connecticut, turned out about $500 worth annually."

Compare these statements with the following figures, and you will have an idea of the progress of agriculture.

The cash value of farms under actual cultivation in the United States in 1850 was $3,271,575,24. Their value had raised in 1860 to $6,645,045,00; an increase of 103 per cent. in ten years. The amount of capital invested in implements and machinery for their cultivation in 1860 was $246,118,141; having in ten years increased $94,530,503, or more than 63 per cent. Thus the fixed capital of the agriculturist, in farms and in farm tools and machinery, both increased in ratio much more accelerated than that of the population, which, during the same time, augmented at the rate of only 35½ per centum.

The value of farming tools, implements and machinery manufactured in the year 1860 alone, was $17,587,860; an increase of 156 per cent. over the value made in 1850.

But we are progressing. Carey says: "The great pursuit of man is Agriculture. It is the science that requires the greatest amount and variety of knowledge, and therefore is it that it is everywhere latest in development. It is only now, indeed, that it is becoming a science."

Continue, my friends, to labor—to work, invent and improve.

As you succeed, the country will prosper. The farmer working hand in hand with the mechanic and manufacturer will make the State great and powerful.

The State will look upon him as one of the strongest pillars of the Republic: its main supporter in time of peace, its chief defender in time of war.

Continue still to improve and elevate your great art. Do not envy the manufacturer, merchant or artisan, for you occupy the highest, noblest and most important position in the nation.

Give fools their gold and knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all.

UNVEILING THE STEUBEN MONUMENT.

THE PRESIDENT AND PART OF HIS CABINET PRESENT.

ELOQUENT SPEECH OF HON. SIMON WOLF.

In Washington, Oct. 10th, the monument erected to Baron Steuben was unveiled, the ceremonies being appropriate and interesting. President Grant, Secretary Belnap, Secretary Boutwell, Baron Gerolt, the Prussian Minister, the Swiss Consul and other dignitaries were present. We have room only for the eloquent dedicatory address of our distinguishnd co-religionist, Hon. Simon Wolf, Recorder of Washington.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Scarce five months have passed since we met on these grounds to lay the foundation-stone upon which we have this day erected the monument of a great and enlightened soldier of our early American history. And yet in that brief span of time what great changes and revolutions have gone as matters of history into the book of time. On that day the Germans of this city met, socially united by tradition and habit, politically divided; to-day the imaginary lines that have sundered brethren of one tongue and a common aspiration, have been wiped away, and we no longer pay tribute of praise and admiration to Baron Steuben, the *Prussian*-American soldier—for we have ceased to be Prussians, Bavarians, Suabians, Saxons—we are at last what we ought to be, and what we shall now *forever* remain, *Germans honoring a German;* and in thus exalting the memory of a German soldier who fought for American liberty, we recognize in him one of the factors by and through whose aid and efforts European thought was emancipated, and all after revolutions up to this date owe their impulse and being to the success which Steuben helped to achieve.

We honor him as Germans proud of his descent, as men sympathizing with his achievements, as Americans thankful for his disinterested, generous valor and skill.

I do not intend to weary you with strains of rhetoric about Steuben and his labors, as that has been amply and eloquently done by the honored president of the Steuben Association, Senator Schurz, and the Hon. Mr. Degener, in May last; and you have again to-day heard from the lips of Mr. Eberly, as chairman of the Steuben Association, the struggles through which he has passed; and I assure you that success was alone made possible by his indomitable energy and perseverance. To complete your expectations the gifted and sch olarly gentlemen, Messrs. Theodore Poesche and Dr. F. Schmidt, will more than realize them; but I can not forego the actual necessity, in a few words, to state to my American friends that they are sadly mistaken when they think we are not grateful for the unbounded prosperity we here enjoy, and that we are unworthy of this freedom because we cling to German ideas and do not run crazy for mushroom republics. We know and feel that a German republic, owing to the want of unity, has been heretofore impossible; we know that in the future it is only possible if united, and allowed to develop in peace her quiet, great, and latent resources. As students of history, we know also that centralization in France has so weakened, demoralized, and degraded the public conscience that a permanent republic is at present an impossibility; therefore, to applaud or uphold what has really no foundation, is to strengthen the power of kings and make the advocates of republican ideas in Europe rediculous.

The great Philosopher Buckle, in his immortal work on "Civilization," has tersely and conclusively stated the causes for this hollowness and want of stability in France. Hear him: "The French, though a great and splended people; a people full of mettle, high spirited, abounding in knowledge, and perhaps less oppressed by superstition than any other in Europe—have always been found unfit to exercise political power. Even when they have possessed it they have never been able to combine permanence with liberty. One of these two elements have always been wanting. They have had free governments which have not been stable. They have had stable governments, which have not been free. Owing to their temper they have rebelled, and no doubt will continue to rebel against so evil a condition. But it does not need the tongue of a prophet to tell that, for at least some generations, all such efforts must be unsuccessful, *for men can never be free unless they are educated to freedom*; and this is not the education which is to be found in schools, or gained from books, but it is that which consists in self-discipline, self-reliance, and in self-government.

"The associations of the French all point in another direction. At the slightest difficulty they call on the Government for support. What with us is competition, with them is monopoly. That which we effect by private companies they effect by public boards. They can not cut a canal or lay down a rail-

road without appealing to the Government for aid. With them the people look to the rulers; with us the rulers look to the people. With them the Executive is the centre from which society radiates; with us society is the instigator, and the Executive the organ. The difference in the result has corresponded with the difference in the process. We have been made fit for political power by the long exercise of civil rights. They, neglecting this exercise, think tney can at once begin with power. We have always shown a determination to uphold our liberties, and, when the times are fitting, to increase them; and this we have done with a decency and a gravity natural to men to whom such subjects have long been familiar. But the French, always treated as children, are, in political matters, children still. And, as they have handled the most weighty concerns in that gay and volatile spirit which adorns their lighter literature, it is no wonder that they have failed in matters where the first condition of success is that men should have been long accustomed to rely upon their own energies, and that, before they try their skill in a political struggle, their resources should have been sharpened by that preliminary discipline which a contest with the difficulties of civil life can never fail to impart."

I am not here to berate the French or to throw odium upon their aspirations. I am only desirous that Americans, dazed by the phantom Flying French Republic, should not allow the true merits of the present struggle to be ignored, and withdraw that measure of sympathy and confidence from the German cause which it so eminently deserves. No previous age has had so much work to do, and to accomplish that work we need robust and vigorous natures, whose every function has been freely exercised without let or hindrance from priestly control. In Protestant, philosophical Germany—united politically by bonds of amity cemented by blood on fields of battle—must the real vantage ground of republican ideas be sought for. It is not Prussia that desires or will be permitted to engulf Germany. On the contrary. *Prussia will cease to be, and Germany raise in her grandeur as the pillar of justice and free progress.* This is a contest of aggression, based on reaction and traditional lust for conquest, against progress, inspired by a love of unity and permanent peace. The exactions demanded are reasonable; for, if France today had accomplised what Germany has, and French soldiers were in front of Berlin, as German soldiers are in front of Paris, and France would demand half of the fairest German provinces, no one would dare to say a word, for we have grown accustomed to this Gallic rapaciousness. But when the patient, meek, and cultured German, "Michel," asks, as a mere guarantee for future peace, that which, by nature and former possession, belonged to him, then the whole world cries out against the "impudent Dutchman." *Well, gentlemen, that day has passed.* The eminence which we, as a people of scholars, thinkers, and philosophers, have enjoyed, *must be maintained and adorned by being politically strong and united.* The future Napoleons of France must be *education*; the future Bismarcks of Germany *peace*; peace, in which to develop the great resources of a united, homogeneous people; and no occasion fitter to give these sentiments utterance than that which has just called us together to-day; for the heroism of Steuben can only be transmitted by keeping intact and pure the elements of thought that prompted him to aid America. He gave to unite mankind in bonds of peace and freedom. Let us, as German-American citizens, proud of our adopted country, aim to encourage and uphold our brethren in Fatherland, especially when struggling to emancipate themselves from petty rule. The first condition of that desire for emancipation being, not the humiliation of France, but the assertion of the supremacy of brain culture over can-can frivolity.

Let us at the same time not forget that what Steuben assisted to create, our President, who has honored us by his presence to-day, mainly helped to save. That the counterfeit part which has been placed in this park is no testimonial of our esteem and love for Steuben or Grant, "for busts and statues, like their originals, are frail and perishable," but the deeds of both are engraven on our heart of hearts. In this country our lot of life is cast. We have infused into the common currents of national life much that enobles and exalts. Not as politicians truckling for patronage or countenance do we as Germans appeal to the sober second thought of Americans but as progressive brethren, striving to purify and rectify the impaired balances of moral force. Then let us—while aiding all men in their desire for emancipation—not fail to cement the bonds of lasting friendship which Germans and Americans have exhibited, fighting side by side on the fields of carnage to preserve liberty to the world.

Masonic Directory.

The Most Worshipful Grand Lodge OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS, OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Annual Communication second Tuesday in October, in the City of San Francisco.

GRAND OFFICERS:

M. W., Leonidas E. Pratt, Grand Master.
R. W., Isaac L. Titus, Deputy Grand Master.
R. W., Charles L. Wiggin, Senior Grand Master.
R. W., Benjamin H. Freeman, Junior Grand Master.
V. W. James Laidley, Grand Treasurer.
V. W., Alexander G. Abell, Grand Secretary.
V. R., William H. Hill, Grand Chaplain.
W., John M. Browne, Grand Orator.
W., Lawrence C. Owen, Ast. Grand Secretary.
W., John W. Shaefler, Grand Lecturer.
W., William V. McGarvey, Grand Marshal.
W., Benjamin Akerly, Grand Bible Bearer.
W., Robert Aitkens, Grand Standard Bearer.
W., Henry O. Weller, Grand Sword Bearer.
W., Columbus A. Purinton, Senior Grand Deacon.
W., Abisha Swain, Junior Grand Deacon.
W., Elias Jacob. } Grand Stewards.
W., Sigmund Simon. }
W., Samuel D. Mayer, Grand Organist.
W., William W. Reid, Grand Pursuivant.
W., James Oglesby, Grand Tyler.

Subordinate Lodges in San Francisco.

CALIFORNIA LODGE No. 1.

Stated communication, first Thursday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
John Francis Snow, Master; Edmund Lane, Senior Warden; Morris March Estee, Junior Warden.

LOGE LA PARFAITE UNION No. 17.

Stated communication first Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
Pierre Bonis, M.; Louis Bresse, S. W.; Juan Ignacio Espinosa, J. W.

OCCIDENTAL LODGE No. 22.

Stated communications first Monday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
Augustine D. Carpenter, M.; David Morgan, Jr., S. W.; Albert E. Lockhart, J. W.

GOLDEN GATE LODGE No. 30.

Stated communications first Monday in each month, at Corinthian Hall, Post street.
Robert Gowenlock, M.; Henry Blyth, S. W.; Samuel H. Kent, J. W.

MOUNT MORIAH No. 44.

Stated communications first Thursday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
Peter Short, M.; James Evrard, S. W.; Monroe Ashbury, J. W.

FIDELITY LODGE No. 120.

Stated communications first Thursday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
William H. Culver, M.; William N. Miller, S. W.; Geo. Robins, J. W.

HERMANN LODGE No. 127.

Stated communications first Tuesday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
Charles E. Hansen, M.; Henry Kenitzer, S. W.; Ernest A. Derrieke, J. W.

PACIFIC LODGE No. 136.

Stated communications first Friday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
Henry B. Forester, M.; George Penlington, S. W.; John F. Kennedy, J. W.

CROCKETT LODGE No. 139.

Stated communications first Wednesday in each month at Masonic Temple.
Edward Egan, M.; William J. Robbins, S. W.; Frank Nicholayson, J. W.

ORIENTAL LODGE No. 144.

Stated communications first Tuesday in each month, at Masonic Temple.
John Bell, M.; Milton H. Myrick, S. W.; John H. Nicholson, J. W.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 166.

Stated communications first Wednesday in each month at Masonic Temple.
James Anderson, M.; William A. Stuart, S. W.; Thos. Casey, J. W.

MISSION LODGE No. 169.

Stated communications first Wednesday in each month at southeast corner of Valencia and Centre streets.
Jerome Spaulding, M.; Frederick A. Waterhouse, S. W.; James E. Connelly, J. W.

Pacific Literary and Debating Society.

Meet Monday evenings, at 13 and 15 Tyler street, near Taylor.

M. Brandt.....President.
A. Sommerfield, Jr.....Vice Pres.
I. Simon.....Secretary.
I. G. Levy.....Treasurer.
J. Lewison.....Editor.

All are cordially invited to attend. Tickets can be obtained from members.

Directory of Secret Orders.

District Grand Lodge, No. 4, I. O. B. B.

B'nai B'rith Hall, 105 Post Street.

GRAND OFFICERS:

Louis Kaplan.....G. N. A.
Julius Jacobs.....G. A.
M. Morgenstern.....G. Y.
A. L. Badt.....Grand Sopher.
M. Kalmuk.....G. B. H.

OPHIR LODGE No, 21, I. O. B. B.
Meets every Wednesday evening.
P. Elias.....President.
S. Meyer.....Secretary.

MODIN LODGE No. 42, I. O. B. B.
Meets every Tuesday evening.
Philip Stern.....President.
M. Wasserman.....Secrctary.

PACIFIC LODGE No. 48, I. O. B. B.
Meets every Thursday evening.
H. Schwartz.....President.
L. Marcusi.....Secretary.

MONTEFIORE LODGE No. 51, I. O. B. B.
Meets every Snnday evening.
Henry Danziger.....President.
Julius Lindeman.....Secretary.

COLUMBIA LODGE No. 127, I. O. B. B.
Druids' Hall, Sutter street.
Meets every Monday evening.
S. Regensburger.....President.
Berthold Greenebaum..Secretary.

GOLDEN GATE LODGE No. 129, I. O. B. B.
Meets every Wednesday evening.
S. Pribatch.....Presidemt.
L. Prager.....Secretary.

HALL COMMITTEE.

Dr. Black, Ch. Dahlman,
A. Summerfield, A. Abramson.

A. J. O. K. S. B.

GRAND OFFICERS:

G. Baum,.....G. Saar,
N. M. Jacobs,.....D. G. S.
P. Abrahamson,.....G. Nassi.
N. Levy,.....G. Chap.
A. B. Ephraim,.....G. S.
S. May,.....G. G.
R. S. Calish,.....G. C.
M. Jacobs,.....G. S.
L. Licht,.....G. S. H.

HAR HARMORIA LODGE, No. 3. (German.)

W. Av., L. Newstadt, N., L. Lewin,
Ach., J. Schmidt, Al., Isaac Michael,
C., L. Lewald, S., L. Licht,
G., D. Levy, Sgn., M. Harris,
Sh., M. Harris, S. H., Ab. Levy,
Meet Sunday evenings, at 728 Montgomery st.

ZION LODGE, No. 4.

W. Av., B. Kaskel, N., L. Phillips,
Ach., S. Cohn, Al., Joseph Samuels,
C., Barnard Levy, S., A. B. Ephraim,
G., S. May, Sgn., J. Futter,
Sh., A. Gerson, S. H., L. Platsheck.
Meet Wednesday evenings, at 728 Montgomery street.

HAR SINAI LODGE, No. 5.

W. Av., Henry Levy, N., A. J. Zekind,
Ach., L. Jacobs, Al., Isaac Peck,
C., A. Constine, S., Isidore Levison,
G., M. Wilson, Sgn., S. Lourge,
Sh., E. Lesser, S. H., S. Coney.
Meet Sunday evenings, at Pioneer Hall, Sac.

REHOBOTH LODGE, No. 6.

W. Av., J. Cantrowitz, N., M. Spiro,
Ach., A. J. Livingston, Al., H. Schwartz,
C., L. Levy, S., A. J. Prager,
G., M. Jacobs, Sgn., John Levy,
Sh., M. Jacobs, S. H., B. M. Blum.
Meet Monday evenings, at 728 Montgomery st.

WASHINGTON LODGE, No. 7.

W. A., J. M. Cohn, N., J. Jacobsohn,
Ach., E. Silverstein, Al., Elias Levy,
C., H. Danzinger, S., E. Levy,
G., Chas. Lehman, Sgn., C. Tichner,
Sh., S. Goldman, S. H., K. Boreen,
Meet Thursday evenings, at 728 Montgomery street.

GAN EDEN LODGE, No. 8.—Los Angeles.

W. Av., A. W. Edelman N., Sam. Prager,
Ach., S. Benjamin, Al., E. Greenbaum,
C., H. Wartenberg, S. J. Vogelsdorff,
G., Kalisher, Sgn., L. Levy,
Sh., —— S. H., S. Northon.
Meet Monday evenings, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

American Protestant Associations.

B'nai B'rith Hall, 105 Post Street.

CALIFORNIA LODGE No. 1.
Meets every Monday evening.
Bernard Blanch.....W. Master.
H. Hickie.....Rec. Sec.

YERBA BUENA LODGE No. 2.
Meets every Tuesday evening.
William Kane.....W. Master.
Robert Spence.....Rec. Sec.

MOUNT HOREB LODGE No. 4.
Meets every Saturday evening.
Lorenzo Cady.....W. Master.
Albert Kennedy.....Rec. Sec.

ODD FELLOWS' LODGES.

CALIFORNIA, No. 1.—Meet every Monday, in Covenant Hall, Odd Fellows' Hall.—Edwin Lewis, N. G.; L. Reynolds, V. G.; W. L. LaRose, Sec'y; M. P. Holmes, Treas'r; Thomas Phair, P. S.

SAN FRANCISCO, No. 3.—Meet every Friday, at Covenant Hall, O. F. Hall—J. D. Casebolt, N. G.; Arthur Waters, V. G.; A. R. Macdonald, Sec.; H. P. Brooks, Treasurer; H. J. Helmann, P. S.

HARMONY, No. 13.—Meet every Tuesday, at Covenant Hall—J. F. Grosbauer, N. G.; C. Evers, N. G.; F. U. Druffle, Sec.; Peter Anthes, Treas.; Charles Quast, P. S.

YERBA BUENA, No. 15.—Meet every Thursday, at Covenant Hall—C. W. Taber, N. G.; E. P. Batchelder, V. G.; Benj. A. Prindle, Sec.; Henry C. Squire, Treas.; Franklin Williams, P. S.

TEMPLAR, No. 17.—Meet every Wednesday, Covenant Hall—D. J. Staples, N. G.; T. B. Robinson, V. G.; L. Wadhams, Sec.; W. R. Didrick, Treas.; C. T. Bidwell, P. S.

MAGNOLIA, No. 29.—Meets every Tuesday at Wildey Hall, Odd Fellows' Hall.—J. N. Gregg, N. G.; Simon Wolf, V. G.; James D. Connell, Sec.; J. J. Frank, Treas.

BAY CITY, No. 71—Meet every Monday, at Wildey Hall—A. H. Lissak, Jr., N. G.; J. N. King, V. G.; C. Schneitacher, Sec.; B. Ordenstem, Treas.; E. Levy, P. S.

ABOU BEN ADHAM, No. 112.—Meet every Thursday, at Wildey Hall—David H. Swim, N. G.; F. B. Harrington, V. G.; John F. Kennedy, Sec.; A. M. Genung, Treas.; A. G. Wood, P. S.

GERMANIA, No. 116—Meet every Wednesday, at Wildey Hall.—Jacob Schleicher, N. G.; Wm. Becker, V. G.; John F. Lang, Sec.; A. Bahrs, Treas.; John A. Richter, P. S.

CONCORDIA, No. 122—Meet every Monday, at Parker Hall, Odd Fellows' Hall—Claus Gerken, N. G.; Chas. Trautner, V. G.; Jacob Nibbe, Sec.; Gustave Meyer, Treas.; Wm. Stelling, P. S.

APOLLO, No. 123—Meet every Friday, at Wildey Hall—J. C. Langton, N. G.; Chas. E. Terrill, V. G.; Holland Smith, Sec.; W. H. Baxton, Treas.; W. F. Norcross, P. S.

PARKER, No. 124—Meet every Tuesday at Parker Hall—T. A. Robinson, N. G.; Wm. Wilson, V. G.; A. J. Chambers, Sec.; W. J. Tilley, Treas.; N. T. Root, P. S.

UNITY, No. 131—Meet every Tuesday, corner of Sixteenth and Valencia sts.—William Bren, N. G.; W. G. Millman, V. G.; Jacob Goss, Sec.; H. F. C. Christinson, Treas.

HERMANN, No. 145—Meet every Wednesday at Parker Hall—G. W. Hildebrand, N. G.; R. Neuenschwander, V. G.; Charles Born, Sec.; Chas. M. Stein, Treas.; Chas. Friedman, P. S.

PACIFIC, No. 155—Meet every Thursday at Parker Hall—Henry C. George, N. G.; C. W. Mann, V. G.; Wm. H. Birch, Sec.; D. Hemler, Treas.; John P. Spooner, P. S.

OPHIR, No. 171—Meet every Friday at Parker Hall—M. M. Baldwin, N, G.; Louis Eppinger, V. G.; H. J. Hartnagel, Sec.; Z. Birdsall, Treas.; L. Soher, P. S,

OCCIDENTAL, No. 179—Meet at Relief Hall, Odd Fellows' Hall, (Night not yet settled)—Thos. H. Brooks, N. G.; C. P. Robie, V. G.; D. C. Smith, Sec.; I. M. Burstell, Treas.; August Ludorff, P. S.

ENCAMPMENTS.

GOLDEN GATE, No. 1—Meet second and third Fridays, at Encampment Hall, Odd Fellows' Hall—J. D. Barnard, C. P.; Chas. H. Mead, J., H. P.; C. H. Wade, S. W.; Franklin Williams, Scribe; James Davis, Treas.; D. W. Lake, J. W.

WALHALLA, No. 7—Meets first and third Fridays, at Encampment Hall—D. Becker, C. P.; Chas. Flachweyer, H. P.; Jacob Nibbe, S. W.; Claus Gerken, Scribe; H. F. Maass, Treas.; Joseph Bolcer, J. W.

WILDEY, No. 28—Meets second and fourth Saturday, at Encampment Hall—Wm. Cutler, C. P.; J. P. G. Miller, H. P.; F. Kennedy, S. W.; John Tucker, Scribe; J. D. McKenna, Treas.; Chas. W. Taber, J. W.

UNITY, No. 26—Meets second and fourth Monday, at Encampment Hall—Jacob Shew, C. P.; F. H. Staple, H. P.; H. E. Bulliant, S. W.; Henry Hoeber, Scribe; George J. W. Monell, Treas.; W. Cummings, Jr., J. W.

Eureka Social Club.

Meet every third Sunday of each Month, at Golden Gate and Columbia Hall, Sutter St.

M. Posner.....President.
S. Platshek.....Vice President.
W. Lewis.....Secretary.
H. Meyer.....Treasurer.

Committee of Arrangements:
A. Summerfield, T. Bearwald. J. Abramson.

Aspirant Literary and Debating Society.

Meet on every alternate Sunday evening. Office of the Recording Secretary, 302 Montgomery street, cor. Pine, room 15.

Leon Bloch.....President.
Frank Hollub.....Vice President.
Harry J. Lask.....Rec. Sec'y.
Charles Wertheimer....Cor. Sec'y.
Myrtil Godchaux.....Treasurer.
Isidore Levy.....Librarian.
Investigating Committee—M. Godchaux, F. Hollub, C. Wertheimer.

The "Voice of Israel."

SAN FRANCISCO: FRIDAY, NOV. 11, 1870.

MISCELLANEOUS CLIPPINGS.

The *Wochenschrift* reports the following interesting specimen of "Jewish revenge":—A Jewish private of a regiment of the Guard was the only Jew in the company, and was not treated very friendly by his captain. When the regiment was called into service, his captain thus greeted him, "See, here again is the d——— Jew." He was stout and strong, and as such flugelman, and stood next to the captain in the battle. A grenade struck between them, shattering the left leg of the captain and the right arm of the private. Both remained behind the regiment, and in vain did the captain attempt to move and the Jew to support him. "Let me alone," said the captain, "you are wounded yourself." But the soldier held him with his unwounded arm and carried him from the battlefield. When the captain urged the Jew to let him go, and repeated, "Let me be, you can hardly move yourself," the soldier said, "Captain, I only do it for your calling me Jew." Now they both lie in the hospital, side by side, the captain having asked it as a favor to have his savior by his side.

Chevalier d'Artom has arrived at Vienna as ambassador of the Italian Government. What must the statesmen and the Emperor of the house of Hapsburg have felt, when that physically considered small and insignificant Jew, with a marked Jewish face, appeared at the court as the representative of a power which is certainly not very much loved by the Emperor, and which has taken lately some of the finest provinces from the Austrian Empire? Yes, time does change. It passes over Concordats, inherited prejudices, the prestige of the oldest monarchical families, as much as over modern Cesarism, and all must submit! A Jew of low descent, who possesses not in the least a distinguished appearance, generally considered as necessary qualities of diplomacy, as representative of a great power at the Imperial Court, how can we account for that? Very easily. The relations between Italy and Austria at this critical moment require an able representative, and Artom—the right hand of Cavour—is the most able diplomat of Italy, and is always dispatched by his government to places where important treaties are to be negotiated.—*Jewish Messenger.*

An American citizen, Henry R———, of Chicago fell in love with Miss Hettie L———, of Vienna. Mr. R———is a Jew; Miss L———, a Catholic. There would have been many formalities in Vienna according to Austrian laws, for such cases made and provided. The loving couple therefore resolved to emigrate to American territory, not across the ocean, but simply into the residence of the American Consulate. Here the evident statesmanship of our foreign representative became visible. Neither the United States Minister at Vienna, Mr. Jay, nor his Secretary of Legation, nor the Rresident Consul, General Post, understood enough German to perform the much-needed ceremony; and a friend of the bride had to be called in, to unite them in the name of these functionaries.

The Jews of Alsace do not cherish the prospect of being joined to Prussia, as they fear for the loss of the equality they enjoy under Freneh rule. The Duke of Baden asked the renowned Berthold Auerbach, who was at his headquarters, why the Jews of Alsace are such inveterate Frenchmen. To this Auerbach replied, "Because the Jews of Alsace enjoy the rights of the confessors of other religions and they were the first to feel the results of unprejudiced and liberal laws, while in regard to Prussia their prospects look very gloomy."

Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, at a family meeting, drank the health of all the company, adding, "What a glorious sight it is to see such a number of branches flourishing from one root!" But observing Jack Spencer laugh, she insisted on knowing what occasioned his mirth, and promised to forgive him, be it what it would. "Why, then, madam," said he, "I was thinking how much more the branches would flourish if the root were under ground."

A gentleman having lent a guinea to one whose promises he had not much faith in, was surprised to find that he paid him punctually. The same person soon after was desirous of borrowing another guinea. "No," said the other; "you have deceived me once, and I am resolved you shall not do it again."

Queer thing is an insurance policy. If I can't sell it, I can-cel it; and if I can-cel it, I can't sell it.

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This is a new Congregation, and worship in the building formerly occupied by the Congregation "Sherith Israel."

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Meets every 3rd Sunday, in each month, at the B. B. Hall, Post Street, near Kearny.

"THE JEWISH MESSENGER."

PUBLISHED IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK, BY REV. S. M. ISAACS & SONS.

A High Toned Newspaper, devoted to the Advancement and Enlightenment of Israelites!

The Serials which appear in this Newspaper have obtained great popularity, and have been published in book form. A story of Jewish Life, called "THE SENIOR STUDENT," is contained in the current numbers.

Subscription, $5,00 (currency) per year, payable in advance. Orders received by D. A. D'Ancona, authorized agent for San Francisco, at M. Weiss' Oriental Printing Office, 511 Sacramento street.

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Time Schedule, Sept. 2, 1870.

EASTWARD.	Express Train Daily.	Passenger, Sundays excepted.	Mixed*
	Leave	Leave	Leave
San Francisco	8.00 A.M.	4.00 P.M.	7.00 P.M.
Oakland.....	8.30 A.M.	4.30 P.M.	
San Jose.....	7.45 P.M.	4.35 P.M.	
Stockton	12.02 P.M.	7.53 P.M.	
	Arrive	Arrive	Arrive
Sacramento...	1.50 P.M.	9.30 P.M.	7.40 A.M.
	Leave		Leave
Sacramento...	2.10 P.M.		9.00 A.M.
	Arrive		Arrive
Marysville....	4.00 P.M.		1.15 P.M.
Chico	6.45 P.M.		5.20 P.M.
	Leave		Leave
Colfax	5.00 P.M.		4.00 P.M.
Reno.....	1.15 A.M.		5.45 A.M.
Winnemucca .	9.10 A.M.		10.15 P.M.
Battle Moun'n	12.00 M.		3,10 A.M.
Carlin.....	3.00 P.M.		10.40 A.M.
Elko.....	4.15 P.M.		12.30 P.M.
Kelton	1.30 A.M.		7.45 A.M.
	Arrive		Arrive
Ogden.....	8.00 A.M.		5.00 A.M.

*Daily, East of Sacramento.

WESTWARD.	Express Train Daily.	Passenger, Sundays excepted.	Mixed*
	Leave		Leave
Ogden	6.00 P.M.		5.00 P.M.
Kelton	10.42 P.M.		1.30 A.M.
Elko	8.45 A.M.		7.15 P.M.
Carlin.....	10.15 A.M.		9.45 P.M.
Battle Moun'n	1.25 P.M.		3.10 A.M.
Winnemucca .	4.05 P.M.		9.00 A.M.
Reno.....	1.00 A.M.		11.30 A.M.
Colfax	8.45 A.M.		12.50 P.M.
Chico	6.30 A.M.		10.30 A.M.
Marysville ...	9.10 A.M.		2.30 P.M.
	Arrive		Arrive
Sacramento...	11.25 A.M.		6.30 P.M.
	Leave	Leave	Leave
Sacramento ..	11.45 A.M.	7.00 A.M.	7.30 P.M.
Stockton	1.40 P.M.	8.38 A.M.	
	Arrive	Arrive	
San Jose.....	5.35 P.M.	12.00 P.M.	
Oakland.....	5.30 P.M.	12.10 P.M.	
San Francisco	6.00 P.M.	12.40 P.M.	9.30 A.M.

Through Tickets to all Principal Cities in Europe for sale at the Company's Offices.

P.M.	A.M.	LOCAL TRAINS.	A.M.	P.M.
3.00	9.00	Leave..SAN FRANCISCO..Arrive	9.40	7.30
3.00	9.20	..... OAKLAND	9.18	7.05
4.40	11.05	..... NILES	8.15	5.35
5.35	12.00	Arrive....SAN JOSE....Leave	7.45	4.35

From SAN FRANCISCO.	From OAKLAND.	From BROOKLYN.
B 6:50 A M	B 5.40 A M	B 5:30 A M
D 8:00 A M	B 6:55 A M	B 6:45 A M
9:00 A M	8:00 A M	7:50 A M
D 10:00 A M	9:00 A M	
11:00 A M	10:00 A M	9:50 P M
D 12:00 M	11:00 A M	
2:00 P M	12:00 M	11:50 A M
D 3:00 P M	2:00 P M	
4:00 P M	3:00 P M	2:50 P M
5:15 P M	4:00 P M	
6:45 P M	5:20 P M	5:10 P M
B 11:30 P M	6:55 P M	6:45 P M

From SAN FRANCISCO.	From ALAMEDA.	From HAYWARDS.
B 7:20 A M	B 5:25 A M	B 4:30 A M
E 9:00 A M	B 7:36 A M	B 7:00 A M
BC 9:30 A M	E 9:06 A M	E 8:30 A M
EC 11:30 A M	B 9:36 A M	B 9:00 A M
1:30 P M	E 11:36 A M	E 11:00 A M
4:30 P M	1:35 P M	
6:00 P M	4:35 P M	3:55 P M
	E 6:05 P M	

B Sundays excepted. E Sundays only.
D To Oakland only. C To Fruit Vale only

A. N. TOWNE, General Superintendent.
T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent, Sacramento.

San Francisco & San Jose Railroad.

The Summer Arrangement of the above Road commencing on Friday, August 5th, 1870, at 5 o'clock, A. M., is announced as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH—ON WEEK DAYS

Will leave San Francisco.	Arrive at San Jose.	Will leave San Jose.	Arrive at Gilroy.
3.10 a m	10.35 a m	10.40 a m	11.50 a m
†3.30 p m	5.55 p m	6.00 p m	7.05 p m
5.00 p m	7.20 p m	....	....

ON SUNDAYS.

8.30 a m	10.55 a m	11.00 a m	12.10 p m
9.50 a m	12.10 p m	....	....
3.50 p m	6.10 p m	....	....

TRAINS NORTH—ON WEEK DAYS.

Will leave Gilroy.	Arrive at San Jose.	Will leave San Jose.	Arrive San Francisco.
....	....	*6.50 a m	8.50 a m
8.40 a m	7.50 a m	7.50 a m	10.10 a m
1.45 p m	2.50 p m	3.00 p m	5.30 p m

ON SUNDAYS.

....	....	8.10 a m	10.30 a m
1.45 p m	2.50 p m	2.55 a m	5.30 a m
....	....	6.30 p m	8.50 p m

Freight Trains—Leave Gilroy at 5 A M and San Francisco at 5.30 A M.

* Stops at Santa Clara, Mountain View, Mayfield, Menlo Park, Redwood City, San Mateo, Millbrae, San Bruno, and San Miguel only, and only for first class fares.

* On Monday mornings will leave San Jose at 6.30, stopping at all Way Stations, and passing Santa Clara at 6.40; Mountain View, 7.02; Mayfield, 7.13; Menlo Park, 7.20; Redwood City, 7.30; Belmont, 7.38; San Mateo, 7.50; Millbrae, 8.00; San Bruno, 8.10; Twelve-Mile Farm, 8.15, San Miguel, 8.30.

† On Saturdays only this train will leave San Francisco at 2.30, arriving at Gilroy at 6.05.

RICHARD P. HAMMOND,
General Superintendent.

SAUCELITO FERRY.

The Steamer Princess will leave Saucelito at 8 and 11 A M and 5 P M, and Meiggs' Wharf at 10 A M and 5:45 P M. On Saturday an extra trip from Saucelito at 6:30 P M. On Monday, from Meiggs' Wharf, at 7 A M.

SUNDAY TIME—Meiggs' Wharf, 10 A M, 12 M, and 2 and 4 P M; Saucelito, 11 A M, 1, 2, and 5 P M.

FARE—Twenty-five Cents.

C. H. HARRISON, Superintendent.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

FOR NEW YORK VIA PANAMA.

Cabin.....$100 | Second Class..$50

Leave wharf Corner First and Brannan Streets, punctually at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the 3d and 18th of each month (except when either date falls on Sunday then on Saturday preceding), PANAMA, connecting, via Panama Railroad, with one of the Company's splendid Steamers from ASPINWALL to NEW YORK.

October 3d—CONSTITUTION, connecting with the ARIZONA.

All Steamers touch at Acapulco. Steamers of the 18th touch at Manzanillo.

Through tickets sold to and from Liverpool, Queenstown, Southampton, Bremen, Brest and Havre.

FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.

Steamers leave on the first of every month, punctually at noon, for YOKOHAMA and HONGKONG, connecting at Yokohama with the company's Branch Line for SHANGHAI, via Hiogo and Nogasakai.

Octobcr 1.—JAPAN, Capt. Warsaw.

Apply at the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's office, corner Sacramento and Leidesdorff streets.

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The fast and magnificent Steamers of the California Steam Navigation Company will leave BROADWAY WHARF, San Francisco, as follows on the following routes:

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YOSEMITE and CHRYSOPOLIS (alternating), at 4 P M., DAILY (Sundays excepted,) connecting at Sacramento with morning trains, boats and stages for all points in California, Oregon and the Eastern States.

FOR STOCKTON.

JULIA and AMADOR (alternating,) at 4 P. M., DAILY (Sundays excepted,) connecting at Stockton with stages for Yosemite Valley, Big Trees, etc.

FOR VALLEJO AND NAPA.

ANTELOPE, daily (Sunday excepted,) at 3:30 P. M. Returning, leave Vallejo at 8:30 A. M.

FOR BENICIA AND SUISUN.

PAUL PRY, tri-weekly, viz: on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 11 A. M. Returning, leaves Suisun MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 7 A. M., connecting both ways at MARTINEZ with stages for Pacheco, Clayton and Somerville.

RATES OF FARE:

To Sacramento and Stockton, cabin $1 50; deck	$1 00
To Benicia and Suisun	1 00
To Vallejo	1 00
To Napa	1 25

SPECIAL FREIGHT NOTICE.

Reduction in Freights:

To Sacramento	$2 50 per ton
To destination for interior points	2 00 per ton
To Knight's Landing	3 00 per ton
To Colusa	5 00 per ton
To Tehama	14 00 per ton
To Red Bluff	15 00 per ton
To Vallejo	1 00 per ton
To Napa	1 25 per ton
To Stockton	2 00 per ton
To Marysville	4 00 per ton

The tables of these boats are supplied with all the delicacies of the season.

To the TOURIST and the PLEASURE-SEEKER the above favorite routes offer superior inducements, avoiding the fatigue, heat and dust incident to Railroad travel, and enjoying a delightful sail on the inland waters of California.

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San Francisco, August 20, 1870. sep30

NORTH PACIFIC TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

The Steamships of the North Pacific Transportation Company will leave as follows, on the following routes:

GUSSIE TELFAIR,

FOR SANTA CRUZ, MONTEREY, SAN SIMEON, AND SAN LUIS OBISPO.

Leaving San Francisco	San Luis Obispo	San Simeon	Monterey	Santa Cruz
September 24	27	28	29	29
October... 4	7	8	9	9
October... 13	16	17	18	18
October... 22	25	26	27	27

Leaving San Francisco at 4 o'clock P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO AND SAN DIEGO.

San Francisco for San Diego	San Diego for San Francisco	San Pedro for San Francisco	Santa Barbara for San Francisco
September 27	Oct. 1	2	3
October.. 3	7	8	9
October.. 9	13	14	15
October.. 15	19	20	21
October.. 21	25	26	27
October.. 27	31	Nov. 1	2

Leaving San Francisco at 9 o'clock A. M.

PACIFIC,

FOR EUREKA, TRINIDAD, CRESCENT CITY, COOS BAY AND UMPQUA RIVER,

Leaving at 10 o'clock A. M.

On the 20th of each month, the Steamer will extend her trip to Coos Bay and Umpqua River. Sailing Days—5th and 20th.

FOR PORTLAND.—Sailing Days, September 17th and 22d.

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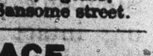
CLEAR LAKE STAGE

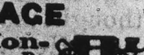
Leaves Lakeport Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 4 A. M. Returning, leaves CALISTOGA Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.



CHARLES McGREER, Proprietor.

FOR PORTLAND.

The North Pacific Transportation Company's Steamship



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F. BOLLES.....Commander,

Will leave Folsom-street Wharf, for the above port on MONDAY, October 17th, at 11 o'clock A. M.

For freight or passage, apply at the office of the Company.

sep30 HOLLADAY & BENHAM, Agents.